face metaphorically looked down from between in every block, and made faces at it all and called the history of New York politics it is the general verdict that nothing else quite so weak and petty has been done as this last effort of Mr. Croker's; and in all the history of party contention here there never has been an exhibition of small partisan malice so contemptuously ignored. The spirit of the parade in this particular was in keeping with its spirit in every other respect-a spirit of deep, enthusiastic earnestness that rose above anything and every- | "Odell's all right." thing that was in the way of making it the great demonstration of power and purpose that it was

As to the exact number who marched a count by two SEN men made it 109,000, exclusive of the bands, which beats 1896 by some 10,000. And the wretched weather reduce i the number who would have marched under such who were well on in years and others who were in frail health who had intended to be cause of that very inclemency of the weather which prevented others from getting into line. But in a procession of such enormous dimensions the presence or absence of a few thousands more or less is not of consequence. When the ing demonstration for the principles of a particular party that is all that is necessary from a political standpoint and that is precisely what the demonstration of yesterday amounted Splendid as was the spirit with which the

paraders met the atrocious conduct of the weather, they none the less suffered from it and growled at it and called it opprobious names. But this was not after the march had begun. Once the men were in motion there was a contagion of enthusiasm in the air which seemed to make everybody forget whether it was fair weather or foul. It was in the long dreary waits in the drizzle and the early morning that were most trying. For hours organizations were drawn up motionless in the wet in the side streets of the downtown basiness regions waiting their turn to swing into the line. The patience exhibited was exemplary, but even exemplary patience might perhaps not be entirely free from selected language under the wretched conditions that existed. Such language was also used by the hundreds of thousand of people who, under bobbing, fluttering, dripping areades of umbrellas, lined the sidewalks on both sides of the streets all the way from Bowling Green, where the procession started, to Fortieth street, where it dispersed. It was upon the spectators, as a matter of fact, that the rain and mud and general mixture of all the chilly disagreeabilities of November got in their really effective work. The number of people who saw yesterday's parade was probably smaller by several hundred thousand than that which saw the parade of 1896, when the spectators were roughly estimated at a million or more. Yesterday, as compared with the parade in the glorious sunshine of four years ago, the woman element among the spectators was largely eliminated. Not that it was not present Very far from that. Tens of thousands of women saw the marchers from windows and doorways and every point of shelter all along the line of march. They were even present in astonishing force in view of the weather and the wet and dripping grand stands in Madison Square. Here for hours hundreds of them stood waving handkerchiefs tied to umbrellas tips and all sodden with the drizzle. It was a dismal enough place on these half deserted grand-stand benches in Madison Square. To sit down on them as they were was out of the question, and this fact struck the enterprising genius of certain fakirs who were soon on deck with cushions to sell to say nothing of umbrellas, and they did a land office business after an hour or so when even some of the men began to get tired and want some-

thing to lean against. In the skyscraper belt of the downtown region women were almost as much in evidence as they were in the residence region along Fifth avenue and Fortieth street. They swarmed in the windows and even stood on the dizzy window ledges on the outside of high cries of encouragement through megaphones at the endless river of bobbing hats and flags and banners down in the street far below them. In the windows of the lofty St. Paul Building. at the corner of Ann street and Broadway there were several particularly enthusiastic groups of this kind, who got rousing cheers from every organization in the processio as it passed, as did numerous other groups all the way up Broadway and particularly in the tall business buildings in lower Fifth avenue, where the exhibit of patriotic Republican women was particularly brilliant and of these latter buildings there was a group of half a dozen or so all wearing bonnets of red, white and blue and decorated with red, white and blue feathers. This group was cheered and cheered again by marchers as they passed, and responded with an enthu siasm which had not the slightest trace o being coerced into being by the trusts.

Speaking of coercion, it was one of the sentiments on Mr. Croker's poor, bedraggled mot-toes that flapped disconsolately over the heads of the cheering paraders that they, the paraders, were "coerced" into marching, but that the plutocrats and the trusts could not compel the honest son of toil to vote against Bryan even though they might compel him to march in a Republican parade. It is true that the strips of cotton on which Mr. Croker's mottoes were painted in many cases were so tousled by the wind that they were made to express such things as "vote against Bryan and other octopus blasphemy, but the sentiment was there all the same, and that was what cheering, shouting legions of the coerced that passed under the banners. It moved Gov. Roosevelt to frequent humorous comment as the cheering ranks swept by him with heads

bared and arms and flags wildly waving. "Poor, coerced men," he said, after a particularly frantic demonstration from a body of East Side tailors, "how contented and happy they seem under their coercion!

"Bryan is next their hearts, is he?" said the tional tone gould be heard after a roar of cheers that lasted for full three minutes. "It's surprising how well they dissemble." It was around Gov. Roosevelt that the storm centre of the enthusiasm waged from start to finish. From the time the Governor got into his carriage at the Produce Exchange until he left the reviewing stand, his was the figure on most vigorous and best, and the enthusiasm that was in the air had him before he had got half way to Trinity Church. The cheering as his carriage passed became so continuous and deafening that he finally stood up and bowed, hat in hand, to the right and past the Astor House and the Post Office. When he reached Worth street a stupendous outbreak of brass bands tried to say 'See the Conquering Hero Comes," but the crowd of White and Blue," with a volume of chorus that might have been heard from river to river if New York on a Republican parade waved his hand at the porter and the railroad signify a desire to shake hands vigorously

and crash of martial music Mr. Croker's sour of march to the reviewing stand the ovation of the party in the ferryhouse. There were four to the Governor was continued without a break his sorry little bean poles, planted at intervals and he had no release from the task of bowing his acknowledgments. When he at last took names in silly, peevish, little mottoes. In all his place on the stand and the first outburst over his arrival had died away it was from the marchers themselves that the evations came over to New York and had carriages for that puras they passed by. And in these the Governor was not the only beneficiary. Governor-to-B: Roosevelt, came in for enthusiastic demonstrations on his own account. He was cheered again and again by name and informed in all two carriages followed after empty. As the sorts of megaphone combination shouts that

The megaphone, by the way, was a predominant feature in the marchers' equip-ment; as prevalent, in fact, as umbrellas and quite as much used. The megaphones were hung about the necks of the paraders ready to be brought into use at any instant, and any instant occurred pretty often. Umbrellas, not withstanding the steady, unremitting conditions as prevailed in 1806. While men character of the rain, were raised only at intervals. Occasionally when the downpour was particularly heavy sections of the parade in the parade failed to appear, their places in a quarter of a mile or more in length would be many cases were taken by young men who had seen marching under a bobbing, undulating umnot intended to march, but who turned out be- | bre lawning. Then again, no matter how hard the rain came down, there would be long sections too enthusiastic to bother with umbrellas excepts as implements with which to beat time to the swinging measures of the bands and drum and fife corps. Another use the umoutpouring is of such a size that it can be con- | brellas were put to was to carry the flags with servatively described as simply an overwhelm- which all the marchers were provided. With these flags fluttering over the outspread umbrellas like the Stars and Stripes over a tent the effect, as stretched out over a long section of marchers, was one of the picturesque rainyday scenes of the demonstration

Among the incidents of Gov. Roosevelt's reception was the extraordinary enthusiasn he aroused among the small boy element. Had blice and paraders permitted, it is safe to say that the Governor's carriage would have been escorted from Bowling Green to Madison Square by a compact body of small boys dense enough to have filled the street from curb to curb and front and rear, equal to the length of an entire city block. As it was, great numbers of small boys broke through the lines and rushed Governor's carriage, holding up all sorts and conditions of wet little hands to be shaken. And of all the demonstrations in the Governor's honor there, apparently, was none which appealed to him more than this same genuine, unaffected admiration of the boys. As each grimy little hand got within his reach he took it and shook it heartily, lifting his hat gravely the while and accepting the humble little homage with all due respect its evident sincerity demanded. Probably the most disastrous effect of the

rain was upon the elaborate decorations of the buildings. Up Broadway and all through the line of march through Waverley place, Fifth avenue and Fortieth street, nearly every building had some kind of a flag decoration, and in the downtown business region many ldings were covered from sidewalk to cornice with the red, white and blue. Besides this scores of great American flags hung over the street at short intervals, making, as you looked up the line of march, what seemed to be fairly an arch of flags. But it was not merely along the line of march that business blocks and residences were decorated. All over the city from the Battery to The Bronx line on the north, as well as in the Long Island and Staten Island boroughs there was a general hanging of the Stars and Stripes on the outer walls which would have been more nearly universal but for the abominable weather. The rain, of course, gave all this feature of the day, which would have been so conspicuous and brilliant in sunshine, rather a bedraggled appearance, although it by no means destroyed its general effect.

One thing that impressed everybody was the splendid police arrangements. It was the general verdict that never was a great crowd handled better than the police of New York handled the hundreds of thousands who were in the streets yesterday. Gov. Roosevelt, who has just had rather wide experience in the way big crowds are handled in other cities, was enthusiastic in his praise of Chief Devery's management and spoke of it repeatedly.

ROOSEVELT'S ROUTE IN THE RAIN. Greeting the Town Gave Him and His Cause the Climax of the Campaign.

With his hair rainsoaked and plastered close hat to right and left, beating time to the sonorgreeting every individual in the ranks that passed before him with a smile that fairly illuminated the grisly day, Theodore Roosevelt. Governor of New York, was a sight to gladden the hearts of his fellow citizens. He was getting have ever had. He was as happy and as full of the cause he represented as the captain alma mater. Out of thorough pride and pleasure that was all day long on his face there flashed from time to time a bit of savage sarcasm | curb to curb in front and behind. for the man whom it has pleased to call him "wild man." He had come up through Broadway under Mr. Croker's banners, and the contrast between what the banners said and what he saw in the ranks before him made him angry clear through at the insulting impudence of the man who had put up the banners.

The spirit of the thing, the thousands, rain soaked but crazy with loyalty to the principles that he and Mr. Odell stood there to represent, took hold on him so that he did not care for the weather or for food. They tried to get him to go away to lunch

"I don't care whether I eat more than once to-day." he answered. Besides, this is better

than any dinner. He kept his face to the parade, reaching down now and then to shake the hand of individuals too enthusiastic to be considerate, and shouting back answers to the shouts of the paraders who marched and pranced and danced up the street before him. Of course, nothing, not even the monster meeting at Madison Square Garden on the night of Oct. 6, was nearly so inspiring as yesterday's parade. As it unrolled before him rank by rank of fluttering waving flags the Governor was completely lost in it. Men beside him in the carriage in which he rode up Broadway and Fifth avenue, and who stood around him on the stand, commented to him frequently on what they saw. The Governor answered them oftenest by repeating their own words back to them. His eyes and his heart were out in the street with the sound

HOME AGAIN, ONE WOMAN OBJECTING. Pinkney, the little colored man who is the Governor's factotum in the Executive Department at Albany and who has been with him on his trip through New York State, rapped on the door of the Governor's stateroom on which all eyes were fixed. He looked at his private car 905 of the Eric at 7 o'clock yesterday morning. The car had been lying on a side track of the Erie station in Jersey City for an hour or more. Switch engines had gone their squealing way up and down the tracks, trains had come enorting and clanging into the station, but the Governor had left and so remained standing all the way not waked for any of them. After two months of railroad campaigning, such things do not wake a man as easily as they might if he had just come from the dead silence of Oyster marchers there massed took the matter into several times before he got his man awake their own hands and broke out into cheers | Chairman Drake and Messrs. R. H. Thomas of such depth and volume that the bands were and G. D. Wilson of the Reception Committee extinguished at the first outburst, and although | arrived at the car sometime before the Governor the musicians went through the motions was out of the stateroom. Outside was a of playing and became red in the platoon of Jersey City police, in command the sidewalk, running half way through the face and pop-eyed in their efforts it was of an inspector, who took care that no one guard of honor to make his words reach the purely a pantomome on their part until approached the car who looked as though the crowl had to stop for breath. Then after the Governor's carriage had passed and the his person. Accompanied by the committeemen and by Walter Emer-on and ex-Senator broke out in some music off their own account. John Laughlin, who have been relieving him in his speechmaking labors up the State, the

day were the quiet city which it isn't

All the way up Broadway and along the line

hands who stood on the platform.

Carriages were waiting for him and the rest that the sergeant kept his hands well down

Governor came out of the private car about

carriages there. Two of them had been ordered by Mr. Drake's committee. The other two had been ordered by William J. Youngs, the Governor's Secretary. When Mr. Youngs learned that the committee was ready to take the Governor pose he and Capt. Joseph Dickey determined to go to the Twenty-third street ferry in the car-Odell, who was by the side of Governor-That-14 | riages that had come at Mr. Youngs's order. The committee carriages with the Governor and the rest in them went on the ferryboat. Mr. Youngs's boat pulled away from the slip a much-disturbed Governor's Secretary stood on the shore and beckoned across the waters for the empty carriages to leap the seething chasm and come back

to him at once. They couldn't very well do it. This distressing incident was the first that marred the morning. The other was the presence of a tall blonde in the station and on the ferryboat, who hissed continually like a leaky air brake. All the other passengers on the ferry boat took the warmest kind of interest in the Governor. There were mounted policemen on all sides of his carriage as it stood on the forward deck and the best the people could do was to stand on tip toe to look over the horses' backs or to erouch down and look under their stomachs. Whenever one of them caught a glimpse of the Governor he let out a yell, and all the rest of the people who couldn't see the Governor took up the cry. Thus there was an almost steady uprear from the time the starting bell rang on the boat until it bumped into the New York slip. LITTLE SPEECH AT THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE.

On the New York slip there was a squad of mounted police whose horses were pounding merry tattoe on the resonant planking in crowd so noisy. The two carriages, followed losely by the police, moved as rapidly as they could without running any one down, up Liberty street to Broadway and down Broadway to the Equitable Building. Precision and accuracy characterized the movements of the police all through the day. A squad of forty men was waiting for the Governor at the Equitable building. They made a lane from the sidewalk to the door of the elevator by which he and his friends went up to the Lawyers Club for breakfast. The breakfast was not a show breakfast. It was the quickest meal that could be served to hungry men who had work before them. It was over in less than an hour The Governor passed out to his carriage through the same lane of police and was taken to the Produce Exchange. Here he met the members of the committee which was to escort him to the reviewing stand. All of them were dressed as though it were Easter Sunday morning. Mr. Thomas, instead of going to the breakfast, had occupied himself in getting a longcaped rain coat for the Governor. The Governor put it on and buttoned it up to his chin and shook himself into it a bit. Then he said | which was studded all over with campaign buthe did not care how much it rained. Col. C. tons; he bowed ornately and low, and the Goverfasted with the Governor, introduced to him | binations that he kept bowing at him again and the members of his escort. Word was brought see him and he was asked if he would mind going out into the gallery for a moment and saying a word or two. The gallery door was opened, and as the

Governor appeared before the brokers and clerks who covered the great floor there from him the instant recognition of the Roosebacks it up.

"Gentlemen," he said, in response to the cries of "Speech! Speech!" which started in volume of demand, "I shall not attempt to make a speech. I can only say how glad I citizens, to all who are interested in the national well-being and in orderly liberty, on ear jarrers. which depends the preservation of our Govern-

While his audience was still cutting capers on the floor the Governor went down in the elevator with Col. Homer and Mr. Drake, and waited in one of the offices of the Exchange on the second floor until it was time to start.

BROADWAY BEGINS YELLING AT HIM. Meanwhile Chief Devery and his aide, Sergt. and foot escorts had every to his head, waving his broad brimmed black arrange themselves properly. When the Governor came out of the Exchange Building ous booming of the bands with his right foot, there was a yell from the people on the opposite sidewalk which signalled everybody within six blocks that the parade had begun. With the carriage. The top of the carriage had been kept closed, so that the seats might be dry, a welcome home such as few men in New York | but as soon as the Governor was in the tops were let down and the rain poured down on him. The foot escort, with their silk hats of a victorious football team returning to his and frock coats, came out under umbrellas and ranged themselves in double ranks at the sides of the carriage and in single lines from

> 'Put down the umbrellast" roared a hundred voices at once. "Put 'em down! Down! Down! The cry was repeated angrily and with in-

> creasing volume of sound. The umbrellas went down. The committee men's fine raiment was soggy before they reached the City Hall. But it is doubtful whether any of them knew it. They were in the centre of the hottest part of the parade, In that atmosphere of wild excitement there was no chance to think about one's self. The men of the silk hats and the frock coats marched straight through puddles and mud ankle deep and never knew it. They grinned like boys marching around the block on a tin pan parade

n Fourth of July morning "Teddy!" whooped the people as the carriag

turned into Broadway. "Hi, Teddy!" yelled a thousand voices from the curbstones to the very roofs of the skyscrapers, which were so decorated that one looking up could not see individual flags, but only a mass of flags and heads in bunches wagging madly at the places where one might have expected to find windows. The Governo tried to acknowledge all the cheers at once by waving his hat in the direction from which they came. He caught himself making rather aimless circles with it over his head. He stood up. Just about twice as many people could see him then as had been able to see him before and the volume of sound redoubled. On in front of the Empire Building stood a fa negro woman, with a bundle in her arms. As the wave of enthusiasm which rolled along ahead of the Governor struck her she cas the bundle from her and threw her arms into the air, and began to shout. She did not know what she was shouting, neither did anybody else. If she had been in a Methodist praver meeting down in Virginia her fellow worshippers would have said that she was "happ But crazy as she was nobody about her noticed what she was doing. Everybody was in pretty much the same state of mind. Down fron the upper rim of the caffons into the flag gorge came whirling lines of ticker tape until the air was white with them. They tangled about the Governor's arm. He looked up along the curling lines and saw the laughing faces windows full of girls who were waving handkerchiefs at him. He bowed with be-

SAMPLE SALUTES. "Say, you, Roosevelt," called a man from in front of the Equitable Building. The voice caught the Governor's ear and he turned. "I like your pluck; you're game," said the man or the sidewalk, running half way through the Governor, who shook his head laughingly and turned to the other side of the street. There was a police sergeant whose face the Governor remembered. The sergeant saluted stiffly. The Governor saluted, and then waved his hat, laughing. The sergeant dropped all his stiffness, and, still holding the Governor's eye, half-past 7. He turned as he left the car and clasped his hands together as one who would

coming gravity.

in making this greeting; but the Governor sam it and crumpled his hat in returning the long distance handshake with every bit as much fervor. At the Post Office building, a small boy darted through the lines and climbed on

the step of the carriage. "Hi, Teddy," he said, "shake." The Governor looked down. It was a very small boy. The Governor himself has but two smaller. The boy had on a ragged red sweater, none too recently washed. But there wasn't any sign that he thought he was doing anything smart. The Governor reached out for the dirty paw and shook it. "Thanks, boy," he said;

In front of the Postal Telegraph Building, a large and able-bodied person without a collar on put his hands to his mouth and whooped: "Hooray for Billy Bryan." The Governor's eye twinkled and he turned toward the Bryan man and lifted his hat most gravely. The man stood in his tracks with his mouth open long after the Governor's carriage had passed. If the Governor had hit him with a brick he could not have been more surprised or disappointed. Everywhere along Broadway the folks in the windows who could not hope to make noise enough to attract the Governor's attention by clapping and shouting in competition with folks in the street, used great pieces of board with tremendous effect. Sometimes they clapped the pieces of board to gether, and at other times they banged them against the wall outside the window.

As the Governor approached the cross streets where the dry goods division marchers were drawn up the blare of their bands drifted out to him in snatches along with the rest of the uproar. He was told by Mr. Drake where the music came from. The mouths of the their nervousness at being surrounded by a streets were choked with people. He could see nothing of the men who were in the ranks in the side streets. He sprang on the front seat of the carriage and looked over the heads of the people in the mouth of the street. The paraders saw him and appreciated what he was doing and increased the racket they were making until the music of the bands was no longer audible.

MEGAPHONES AND CYMBALS.

Ten or fifteen men with big brown megaphones stood in a window at 315 Broadway and roared in concert, "Roosevelt! Roosevelt! Roosevelt!" as long as the Governor was in hearing. At first the Governor could not place the sound, but he turned around and waved his hat at the window before he had gone far past it. It was simply a wild mass of waving flags and open-mouthed faces from Worth street to Washington place. Now and then the eye caught some individual figure or voice but not often. Once, for instance, it seemed as though the only man on Broadway was a red-headed young man who stood on a ledge at 460 in a yellow overcoat F. Homer and Frank Brainard, who had break- nor's eye was so caught by the queer color comagain, probably all unconscious of just why he of the Governor of the State, the rain came to the Governor that there was a large crowd | was doing it. In Bleecker street a truckman on the floor of the Exchange that wanted to with a red face and a blue jumper was dancing up and down on the seat of his truck, waving then the other by way of working off his superfluous feelings.

"Aye-yi-yi whoop, Teddy Roosevelt," he screamed, "You're all right. You're a wonder." was a mighty whoop of greeting that brought | The Governor answered but not in tones that velt smile and friendly nod of the head which will of them was apparent across the intervening bedlam: "By George, you're all right anyway

A strong armed man with a pair of cymbals several places at once and became one great sat in a window on the floor of 269 Bro Chay and clanked them together with the regularity of a machine, until the Governor looked up at am to see you. In this contest we appeal, him and nodded. Then the symbalist laid down not to any party, but we appeal to all good his instruments, bowed and picked them up to go on with the measured beat of the brazen

> "Put on your bat, Teddy!" requested a man on the sidewalk. "Put on your hat. You may eatch cold and we need you."

But the hat did not get a chance to get on. You're a Yankee, Teddy, you're a Yankee all over," called a man on the other side of the street. The Governor grinned and said "Thank ou" with great cordiality. One of the cries that penetrated through the din oftener than Liebers, had been arranging the start of the parade. They had cleared all the Bowling Teddy, Teddy, Teddy, Teddy, Teddy, "was "How Green district of people, so that the mounted are you Teddy?" Sometimes when there was a sudden full the Governor would answer "I feel all right," and he and the unknown inquirer across the multitude of faces would laugh at one another for a second or two.

SALUTES PROM SHOP WINDOWS

Along Broadway before he turned into Mr. Drake and Col. Homer, he was seated in Waverley place and all through Waverley place | the hosts of sound money had swallowed entire the windows were filled with screaming girls whose hands and mouths made a tremendous clatter. The Governor's hat waved to so many of rain spray all about his head. Down across of their mouths. But after each loyal Rethe north side of Washington Square and in publican had got his breakfast and blessed going up Fifth avenue Gov. Roosevelt saw many faces in the windows that he knew. He gave thmem the quick signal of the hand which he keeps for his friends of long standing. There were the sharpest kinds of contrasts in the Governor's greetings along Fifth avenue. Only a few blocks beyond the houses where the people among, whom his life has been most lived were shouting to him he came to an undnished building where the plasterers were at work. They came to the windows and leaned far out and shouted at him. For a moment or two nothing they were saying could be distinguished. Then one of them leaped at the chance afforded by a full and

"Hey, Teddy, don't you let 'em fool you about the workingmen. We're a lot of cour friends." The Governor turned and gave his head

the sidewise, close-jawed swing that he uses when something pleases him, and followed it with a nod that in the Roosevelt code meant

As the head of the parade grew nearer and nearer to Madison Square the sidewalk crowds became more and more dense until there were no more individual utterances to be distinguished. The Governor's hair was flat upon his forehead, as though he had just lifted his head from a wash basin. His eyeglasses dripped water, his hat flapped wet about his wrist as he lifted it. His tan gloves were black with water.

SQUARE GREETS THEM WITH A MIGHTY BOAR. The mounted escort parted in the middle and the Governor's carriage was driven through into the plaza which the police had kept as clear as though it were 2 o'clock of a Sunday morning. The roar grew and grew until it seemed as though the limit of human sound had beer

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reached. The Governor's eye ran over the windows of the Fifth Avenue Hotel until it | their flags and badges and buttons into shape. picked out one over which two American flags had been draped. Mrs. Roosevelt and one or two other women were standing in that window. The Governor waved his hat in a wide sweep over his head as a man signals to another when they approach one another horseback on the plains. There was a flutter of handkerchiefs from the window and then the view was cut off by the Dewey arch. The carriage was driven rapidly over to the rathe rain. viewing stand, and the Governor ran up the steps and grabbed Mr. Odell by the hand.

UP WITH THE HEAD OF THE LINE. Parade Through the Arcade of Flags Ends at a Double Quick Above the Stand.

To those who watched the marchers as they gathered in the steady downpour of the morning at their appointed places, waiting for the word to fall in, there was one fact which above all others was impressive. This was the grimness of the men's determination to march regardless of the storm, to show their colors in the shadow as loyally as though there had been sunshine, to do what they conceived to be their duty to their party and their country no matter what the cost in personal inconvenience and danger to health from the thorough wetting they knew they would get. It was not a holiday outing. It was a duty self-imposed and they took it up with a cheerfulness that no wet could dampen. In all the side streets where the legions were gathering, awaiting the coming down steadily upon men in irreproachable The water and the fith from the apparel. streets gathered in pools beneath their feet both his arms and kicking out first one leg and | Their clothes hung wet and heavy on their figures. The flags over their heads drooped and dripped. Some men had umbrellas and some had not. Some had overcoats and some had not. Some had rain coats and some had not. Some had overshoes and some had not. ever reached the truckman, though the good | It made no difference. They all carried the flag and they were bound to carry it past the reviewing stand.

The same inspiration that held the men in the waiting files and impelled them to tramp through the mud and water over the granite blocks of Broadway and the slime-covered asphalt of Fifth avenue was communicated to the multitudes who lined the sidewalks and the other thousands who cheered from the great business buildings in the greatest street in the world and the brownstone residences in the city's principal avenue. Forgetful of the rain and the raw air, men and women stood for hours from curb to building line along the whole route cheering and applauding each business organization as it moved past steadily and relentlessly. To the marchers it seemed as though there could be none but sound money men in town. There were no cries of Bryan, no cheers for Croker, no hoots of ridicule from either sidewalk or window. With almost every always the flag overhead, with the multitudes so proud in honor of the hero of Manila Bay, larder they had a great supply of fine yellow building ablaze with flags and bunting, with cheering for the all along the line cause under whose banner the parade was moving, with no discordant note save the foolish fancies of the Tammany boss painted on strips of sheeting and strung across the streets, no wonder the paraders thought that the mob of free silver.

When the day broke and the streets were seen to be wet, the clouds heavy and the rain windows so fast that it threw whirling circles | falling, the faint-hearted drooped the corners the weather prophet he prepared himself to go ahead and do his appointed duty. o'clock the downtown streets began to fill with men wearing the McKinley and Roosevelt button. The headquarters of the organizations which were scheduled to move in the early morning hours, the leaders in the grand march, filled up. Soon they were jammed and the streets set apart for the columns to form in became impassable. The rain made no difference. Each man looked about him and wondered why he had doubted. He saw the streets packed with men who had wondered and doubted as he had, but men, who like him, had been moved by the same determination o march in spite of all. The marshals and their aides looked about them and they saw that their work was cut out for them in as allopathic doses as though it were ideal Indian summer. They rushed here and there and everywhere, getting their men into line, each separate aptain forming up his line of sixteen men as though it was the only work he ever was fitted

Before 10 o'clock the dry goods men, who by reason of their numbers had the right of the ine, were filling Worth street and several adjacent blocks east and west of Broadway to where the line stretched out of sight from the middle of the car tracks. The street itself was kept clear by the police, but it was a difficult job. for outside of the paraders there were thousands on the sidewalks pressing forward to see. The standard of the wholesale dry goods men was west of Broadway in Worth street. Underneath its folds stood line after line of men in frock coats and silk hats. They were the great men of the dry goods district, many of them well along in years. Their hair was white, and their faces were wrinkled by years of business anxieties. Perhaps some of them tone endangering their health, or even their lives, by the exposure, but they took that risk. They stood shoulder to shoulder, waiting for the word to come that would start them on their three mile march. They had fought each other in business, but now they were moved by a common impulse that made them forget all this and stand together for their own sake and the sake of their employees against the forces of national dishonor and disaster. Behind them were banked their employees, file after file, not all Republicans, but none with "Bryan near their hearts. God bless him." Many of them were Democrats, who were marching not because their employers had told them to march but because for the time being they had forsaken the party of repudiation for the party of honest money. None who was opposed to McKinley and Roosevelt was permitted to march. The

io. bands were playing and the men were getting Those who had umbrellas got a lot of string and tled the flags to the ferrules so that they could march with their rain protector over them and still display the flag. There was much cheering and laughing among the younger men, but the old fellows, many of them old enough to have marched into battle during the Civil War, stood for the most part in silence grim as the day was, but persistent as

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parison. Our instruments cheerfully shown to any one.

As a sign that things were shaping themselves there soon appeared 300 musicians gathered from all the bands that were to lead the early columns. They assembled at Worth street and in unison under the leadership of Henry Sanse of the Van Cortlandt band, played "The Star Spangled Banner." Off went all hats the rain. At the close of the anthem the separate bands hurried away to their respective organizations and the whipping in went

By and by from east of Broadway out of police. The word had come that Roosevelt was on his way and the blue-coated horsemen were ready. The walting lines stiffened and straightened as the stragglers fell in and were pounced upon by their captains. A few min-utes later Chief Devery with two bicycle policemen riding by his side as orderlies came driving up. Then from down Broadway could be heard the sound of martial music, the pounding of iron hoofs on the granite blocks and the hoarse cheers of a multitude. Another moment and the white uniformed band of the I'wenty-second Regiment, playing from "San y" the very appropriate air "We're Going Introduce It Into China," came in sight and behind the playing band the Governor and his escort. A cheer went up from the waiting lines, and as the Governor swept past in his carriage, the banner of the dry goods men moved forward in front of the silk-hatted column sixteen abreast and swung into Broadway. Behind them from the east and the west from all the intersecting streets came the other thousands and the parade had begun. It moved slowly at first but as the lines

straightened every rank swung into the same step and pushed up closer and closer. In front and behind one could see the bobbing thousands of umbrellas surmounted by the Overhead swung the banners of prosperity with the faces of McKinley and Roosevelt looking down upon their supporters. From and shook them in benediction over the passing almost every window was swung a flag or a piece of bunting. The great skyscrapers lining either side of the street were robed in red, white and blue. Floor after floor was emblazoned with the national colors and as | big building here, which is occupied by a wholefar as the eye could see backward and forward were flags, flags. It was a stirring sight both men and women. They were a gay and that no storm could mar, and the cheers from men and women in the streets and in the windows had even a truer ring than had the gods and undoubted dignity, in ordinary circumof the weather been kinder. Not even in 1898 stances, and four women, beautifully dressed, nor on Dewey Day, when New York did itself had evidently come to spend the day. In their were the decorations more profuse. And apples. One of the women was surreptitiously the same spirit which moved the people to deck their homes and offices in recognition of the ered by a number of the marchers waiting Admiral of the navy moved them once more below. to show their colors as a promise and a hope that the fruits of his gallant victory shall not be torn from the country.

The poor attempt of Croker to cast discredit her hand and tossed it down. The gift was in the city's display of patriotism was rendered abortive by its own inanity, if for no | brelia of another marcher and bounded to the other reason. The column had not been march- dirty pavement. Then there was ar uproar ing five minutes before the eagle surmounting | Every one in sight wanted an apple, and the the banner of the dry goods men caught in crewd on the third floor proceeded to do the a strip of this Tammany sheeting. The words of folly which the epigrammatic genius of Tammany's boss had had inscribed upon They were still at it when the parade moved the dirty white rag was: "McKinley's badge again. is on my coat, but Bryan is near my heart. God bless him

"Tear it down!" yelled some one among the marchers as the eagle caught and seemed to cling. A roar of approval went up from the watchers on the sidewalk, but the patient standard bearer carefully disengaged the banner and marched en.

Thereafter every one of these banners which told the marchers that they dared not be men was greeted with hoots and howls and groans. No one who stood by one of them during the day could fail to see how deeply the paraders resented the insult. By this time Mr. Croker probably appreciates how foolish was his mis-

Aside from these Croker banners there was nothing but demonstrations of favor from Worth street to Forty-second street. Even along Broadway, where it might be supposed that the lower East and West sides would turn out a lot of Tammany men to make trouble there was not a sign of discord all the morning. Here and there some exuberant youngster feebly set up a cry for Bryan in the ears of the marchers on either end of the ranks, but it was a mere peep with no one else to back it goods men. Every one knew this tune and up. Most of the bystanders had on McKinley buttons or else yellow chrysanthemums yellow for gold. They didn't mind the rain either and they cheered and cheered. It was swelled again and again from thousands of wonderful how they kept up steam. While the sidewalk crowd did not have the places of vantage held by the seat holders in the build- place and turned to the left the same crowds ings along the route they were just as enthusiastic, but no more so, for that they couldn't be. Broadway never saw a more demonstrative and then straightened out up Fifth avenue still lot of men and women than those who looked out of the windows yesterday. As the head

WHITE BREAD EATERS Pin Their Faith to a Shadow.

"I was always a great white bread eater, to gether with pastry, hot biscuit, and generally

"For s me years there was no noticeable effects from this diet, but finally the inevitable happered. My strength began to fail, mind grew dull and stupid. I could eat but little food and could not digest that.

"I had always been of a happy and sunny disposition, but now became morose and miserable and very cranky to the other members of "One morning a new food called Grape-

Nuts,' appeared on the table. I discovered it



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is the knowledge that the clothes you wear are immaculate in finish and stand the closest Worth street formed a squadron of mounted scrutiny. The suits or overcoats we make to measure for



combine perfection of fit with superfority of material. There are hundreds of desirable patterns for a choice, anyone of which when made up equals in every particular what other tailors charge \$30 for.

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of the parade moved on up the street the cheers which greeted the Governor found their echo all down the line. Gray-whiskered old fellows who get undignified only once in every few years leaned out of windows until they were in danger of falling and yelled. Women, some of them gorgeously gowned and others evidently girls of the shop, clapped their hands, waved their handkerenlefe, smiled and threw kisses, unfurled great flags wet and muddy throng.

In front of 670 Broadway the head of the main marching column was halted while some delay up ahead was straightened out. The sale clock house, was studded with faces of enthusiastic lot, too, and those on the third floor, consisting of three men of mature years nibbling at one of these when she was discov

"Hey!" one of them yelled. "Give us a bite?" The young woman disappeared. In a moment she reappeared with a fresh apple in unexpected, and it lit on the upraised umbest they could. Both men and women turned in and began pitching apples out by the dozen.

On and on went the marchers, the your ones uproarious, the old ones more silent but just as determined. When the bands grew tired of playing and stopped for breath some one would always start the cry;

"Ice-Ice-Ice, Ice, Ice!" And keep it going in unison with the thousan of tramping feet.

"Ice-ice-ice, ice, ice," went the chorus far up and down the line until the very pavements shook with the roar of the cry and the pounding of the feet as the marchers stamped the harder in the beating of the tune. "Ice ice ice, ice, ice," they kept it up while

Tammany policemen looked stolidly ahead of them as though they never had heard the word before. The crowds along the sidewalk took up the cry "Ice-ice-ice, ice, ice," it sounded louder

and louder with the added power from the deep lined sidewalks. When the bands began again the time beating ceased and if the tune was one of the old stand-

bys the crowd joined in with the words. "John Brown's Body" was one of the favorites of the band leading the first division of the dry

"Glory, Glory Hallelujah "As we go marching on

When the head of the parade reached Waverley were waiting to receive it as were on Broadway. Into Washington Square the line swung singing, cheering and hooting the Crokerian white rags of surrender. At Twentleth street there was a short halt, owing to the delay necessary to get Gov. Roosevelt into the reviewing stand, and while the men waited the word was passed down the line that all umbrellas must be losed while passing the reviewing stand. Although it was still raining every one readily complied.

"And hats off, too, to Teddy," yelled one of the captains

"You bet," shouted his fellowers, and then they moved on.

It was not necessary to break the column formation in passing through the Dewey arch. The men had received orgers to growd up shoulder to shoulder, and with umbrellas down this was easy to do. Up the street they went solidly massed as they were solid for and Roosevelt was permitted to march. The word went around that all who did not intend to vote for the Republican candidates were at liberty to keep out or, rather, were expected to keep out.

A man who was unknown to one of the file captains asked if he might join his file.

"Glad to have you," said the captain, "if you're going to support McKinley, but we don't want any man here unless he is. Nobody can say there is any coercion here."

The man said he was for McKinley and he was permitted to fall in.

It was a nasty wait, all this time, for the rain never showed a sign of letting up. The McKinley and Roosevelt. When they reached

"Mi ernor playo and i ed m there ribbot from bunch "Th "but e and h latter and a reach daugh the fa crowd Govern

kept to line or mome think. Gen rode to Noel I est B

Cook, of sec

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stimuli